PHOTOGRAPHS

Mss. A69-35 Official Lof of the Steam launch Neptune

Gift of: 12/68
Mrs. F. W. Hubby 3rd
A69-35

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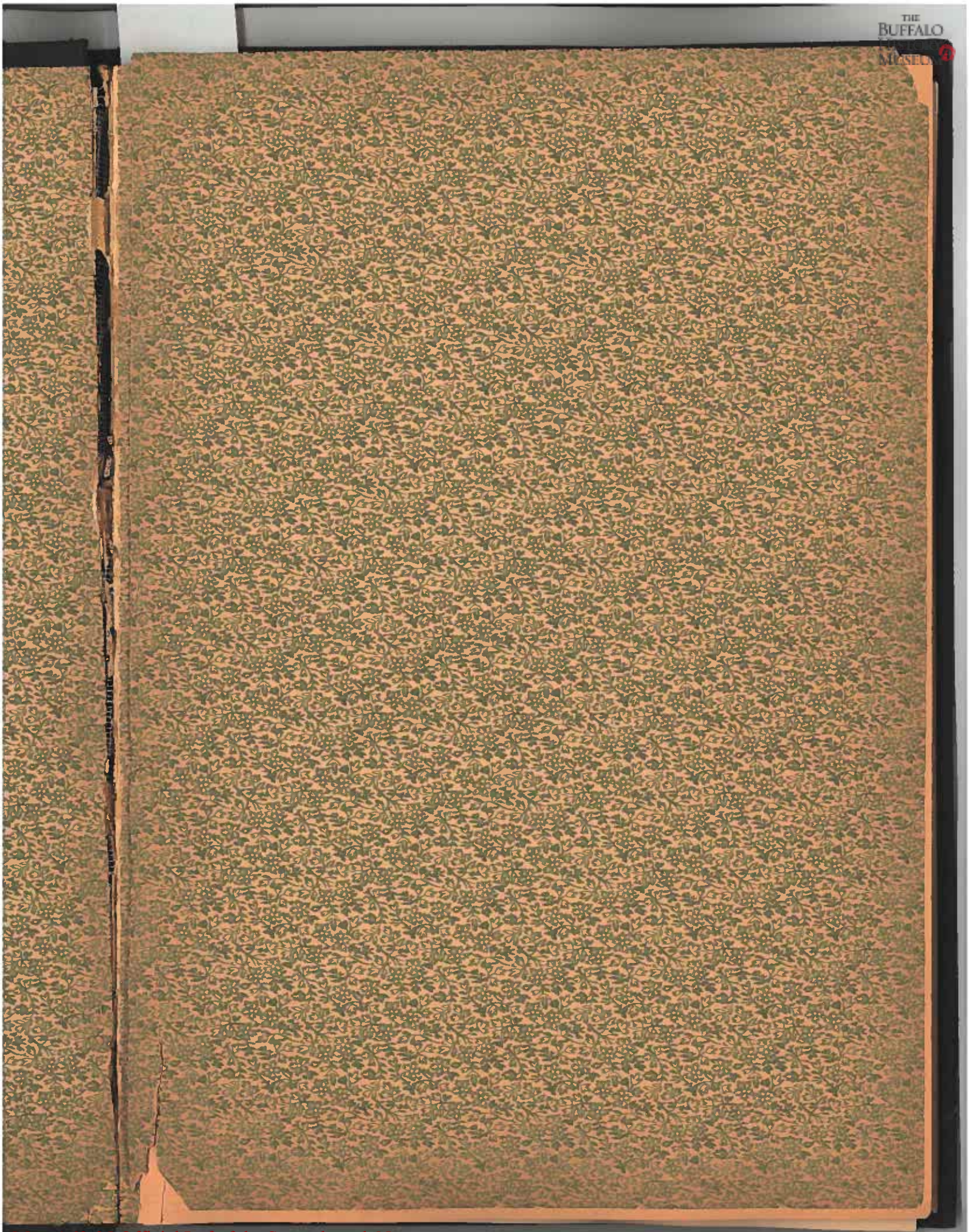

THE BUFFALO MUSEUM

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F. W. Hubby, Jr.

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THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL MUSEUM

THE OFFICIAL LOG OF THE STEAM LAUNCH "NEPTUNE". AUGUST 15th to SEPT.1st. 1899 1899.

PASSENGER LIST.;

MISS.	HARRIETT HUNTLEY.	Alias(CHAPPY.)
"	CONSTANCE LAMOTTE CURRAN.	("THE ADMIRAL")
"	LILIAN A.NICHOLS.	("LILY BLOSSOM.")
"	KATHRYN F.BECHTEL.	("KITTY B.")
"	MAUDE F.BECHTEL.	(OF "HENRY & CO.")
"	GERTRUDE HOWELL.	("TUFFIE.")
MRS.	E.C.SHOLES.	("MOLLIE S.")
MR.	ELLIOT CUTTER.	("'ELL.")
"	ALFRED M.NORTH.	("SWEET ALICE.")
"	JUSTIN G.SHOLES.	("THE DUKE")
"	FRANK W.HUBBY JR.	("THE MORGUE.")
"	HENRY R.ALBURGER.	(ALSO"OF HENRY &CO")
"	D.WENDELL HULBURD.	("GOLLIE.")

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August the 14th 1899.Monday.

Eight of the original members of "The Greatest Combination On Earth"left New York on the Steamer Adirondack for Albany,on their way to Lac St.Sacrament, where the reunion of the clans had been appointed,and while the trip up the river is no part of the Log,yet the appreciative and eclectic appetites of some of the party made it memorable,and suffice it to say that no cases of mal-de-mer developed among them,tho'many and varied symptoms of mal-de-coeur were apparent.

August 15th.Tuesday.

Perhaps as succinct and concise a statement of the early movements of the eight referred to may be found in the telegram received by the operator at Glens Falls at 8 A.M.,which the Historiah deems worthy of reproduction in these pages. It was as follows;-

"

Albany,N.Y.Aug.15 1899.

TO D.Wendell Hulburd,
Glens Falls,N.Y.

GREATEST COMBINATION ON EARTH LEAVES 6.50 FROM ALBANY.

(signed)HUNTLEY. "

In response to this thoughtful message "Kitty B."and "Gollie" met the train and joined the party on their way to Caldwell,which was reached at 9.50,and finding the "Neptune"waiting,we boarded her and sailed for Pearl Point a little later. The weather was all the

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heart could wish,the Lake calm as a mirror,the atmosphere clear,the skies cloudless,and the view as we steamed down toward our destination evoked exclamations of delight at the beauty of the picture presented on every hand.To those who had never looked upon it before it was a revelation,to those familiar with it there was renewed pleasure because of the delightful auspices under which we saw it again. On the trip to Pearl Point all became acquainted with Capt."Rose"Finkle,and Henry,the engineer,to whom we were afterward to be indebted for locating the wily bass,and for some points on fishing for them. The Hotel was reached at 11.15,and when the trunks and boxes of finery,in which our fair friends were later to disport themselves,had been stowed away we sat down to dinner with appetites that would have done justice to a worse bill of fare, and made at the same time the acquaintance of"Carrie", to whom we were later to be indebted for breakfasts after the door had been closed,& been to late sleepers.

The afternoon was delightfully spent in cruising down the Lake,steaming in among the islands,thro'the narrows,and to Paradise Bay,returning to tea at 6.30. In the evening the party separated somewhat,a few going out in rowboats to enjoy the moonlight,and incidentally to "twose",a privilege allowed the engaged only,and that after 8.P.M.,according to the Rules and Regulations,tho'this particular Rule was fractured regularly,every day! The lights went out in Curran cottage at 10.30,and quiet reigned.(Hope Quiet made the most of it,for she was never allowed on duty so early again.)

August 16th.Wednesday.

As a new arrival was expected,the Neptune left the dock at 9.,and steaming to Kettleskill Bay met the down steamer,having on board "Jay"Sholes,from Cleveland, whom we afterward came to know as "The Duke",so we ran alongside,and soon after greeted him as one of us,and taking him on board continued our sail to Caldwell, where we did a little shopping,not to say banking,for some two hundred pennies changed hands,and were afterward employed in the insidious but exciting game of "penny-ante" on the return trip. Some of the fair members of the party deigned to join us,pour passez le temps,and that was about all they were able to do!So superior is man in tests of mentality! In the afternoon the launch was run close to Glen Island,and some went in to baths in the cove,some enjoyed the shade on the island,but all enjoyed the picture presented by "Jay" and "Collie",who were dressed in bathing suits, with skirts,shade hats,and palm-leaf fans! In these absurd costumes they disported like nymphs(of the more

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modest sort,be it remembered!)and were photographed for the edification of posterity! Photographs of these incidents will be found in this book. After tea the Neptune brought over from The Saguenore some young men, friends of "The Admiral"and Al.North,and,joining them we steamed to Paradise Bay,and spent a delightful evening aboard the launch;the moonlight in Paradise Bay made a charming picture,and our course back to Pearl Point lay thro'the moonlit waters of one of the most beautiful of lakes.

August 17th Thursday.

At 8 we left the hotel in the launch for the fishing grounds,furnished with bait of all kinds,for fish and man,not to mention sundry watermelons,plugged and otherwise. The catches of the day were;-Henry,the Engineer-four bass. Henry,the Doctor,four Dollars!The former used crickets for bait,the latter,pennies! At 1 lunch was served,and most of us found the provision satisfactory in quality and quantity.Taffie outdid herself,and ate a square meal of sandwiches,made in the view of all by Connie,Kitty B. and Collie,that there might be no uncertainty as to composition.It was on this occasion that Chappy entered heartily into the exercises of the day,in which the bold bluff and the cold bottle played no unimportent part,proving herself a thoroughbred! In the evening we watched the denizens at the house,some of us taking part,Lily Blossom, Connie,Taffie,and El Cutter among them;while Al North and Collie gave a realistic representation of a long-legged two-step,which finished hard up against the piano,presided over by "Fuzzie,the Ivory Buster".

The girls retired early,and thereupon followed what must always be referred to by those concerned with bated breath,to-wit "That Awful Debauch"or "The Jokers of Curran Cottage". The Historian considers this affair worthy of a description,so far as he can give an adequate one. Well,it began with a"small"game,only penny ante,with suspicious-looking,tho'really innocuous accoutrilles(!)on the side,served by "Sweet Alice",robed in a snowy robe de chambre.The "Doctor"played his boldest game,but was unequal to the wiles of "El,Jay,and Collie,who in short order fleeced him,by fair means or foul,of his four sovereigns. Meanwhile the liquid fires above referred to had begun to show themselves in what seemed to the practiced eye of Poe to be the unmistakeable evidences of inebriation,for El grew morose and reckless,Jay and Collie conversed in a hoarse Anglo-Dutch dialect,and all three bluffed every hand to the limit,until the Doc could no longer stand the strain, but proposed a rising of the committee. This was at least effected,at 12.30 A.M.,but the Awful Three insisted that all "go walking",and to pacify them the Doctor

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THE BUFFALO HISTORY MUSEUM

robed in his bath toga,piloted the rest down to the lake shore and back again,trying to induce the three irresponsible youths to retire for the night. But despite his entreaties the were obdurate,and it was only after another trip to the shore,and more moonlight wanderings that he was able to get them to bed. In their helpless condition some one must,of course,undress them and this was duly performed by the Doctor,with words calculated to soothe the obstreperous,not to say recalcitrant inebriates. This Good Samaritan retired,in good order,at 1.A.M.,to be aroused a little later by the appearance of the conspirators,who stood at the foot of his bed,and hailed him with shouts of"rubber", whatever that may mean,and gave him his four dollars with a farewell"schlafen sie wohl"! So we "broke the news to Henry",and ended the night's hilarity.

August 18th Friday.

At 9 we left for the Segmore,where Lily,Tuffie,El and Al North spent the morning with golf,pool,lemonade and lime juice,(at least that's what Cutter called it) rejoining the crowd at noon on our way home from Bolton, where we had been looking over the place.("A short Horse is Soon Curried!") The afternoon was spent on Glen Island,bathing,reading,The Admiral roving herself about the island,and towing the swimmers as a diversion.

After a trip to Paradise Bay we returned for tea,and spent the evening at Pearl Point,eating one of Jap's rarebits and cogitating thereon! The evening was a beautiful one;the fading glory of the sunset gave place to the softer and more silvery light of the rising moon, and soon the mountains were reflected in the placid depths of the Lake in sombre shadows. Now having for a brief period indulged in poetic soaring the Historian closes the account of the day with the simple statement that "The Fearful Four"spent a half-hour in making a josh mark of "Puzzie"in the office and turned in for the night,after a song on the deck.

August 19th Saturday.;

The morning was spent as usual,cruising down through the Narrows,the male contingent resolving itself into a Committee on the Discouragement of Games of Chance,while the girls read,or chatted,as fancy led them. After dinner the girls retired,and the men went over to the Segmore to watch the ball game,El Cutter to play;but it was an off day for El,and he retired after striking out to his own disgust. Having been bidden to the Lake House hop,we left for Caldwell at 7.30,dressed in our "store clothes",the girls looking radiant in their evening gowns,and the men in the soberer black of dress clothes. After the dance came the most enjoyable part of the evening,the moonlight sail down the Lake.

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August 20th, Sunday.

The majority of us went to church at Melton, going in the Neptune at 10., some of us to return after the service leaving "The Admiral", Tuffie Howell, Al North and El Cutter to get a good, square meal at the Sagamore, which they proceeded to do, and there was little left in the larder when they left the table. Missing the afternoon steamer, these peripatetic gourmands were forced to row over to Pearl Point, and subsequently inveigled the rest of us to row over to the Bay for the Sunday evening concert, which we proceeded to do, and returning at 11, were treated, some of us to the tale of woe, the incidents of which but a few of us were permitted to witness. It seems that Collie had in his boat Chappy and Kitty B., and as they rowed into the cove at Pearl Point, Collie ventured the information that he purposed taking a moonlight bath. A few minutes later, having assisted the girls onto the dock he was trying to pull the "Lizzie" to her berth by means of the swinging wire, placed across the docks, when suddenly there was a splash, a momentous silence, and a tall form emerged from the lake, dripping, muddy, mad, and tying up the boat strode to the cottage without a word! I cannot say that a pair of soaked flannel trousers add any great amount of dignity to a man, nor do I approve of strong language at any time! Furthermore Deponent sayeth not!

August 21st Monday.

The morning was spent at the Sagamore and in Northwest Bay, fishing, but the Captain caught the only bass. On our arrival at the hotel we found beautiful engraved invitations from Al. North to dine with him at the Bay, at 7, which was accepted unanimously! In anticipation of this event the girls held a "kimono" party, while the men, not to be outdone, sailed away in the Neptune, with bait, bottles, bathing suits and pyjamas, and held a pyjama party on board, fishing for bass and afterwards bathing in the Bay. Saint Alice played the role of nymph acceptably, assisted by a life-preserver as support. After being photographed the garments of more formal society were donned and we returned to dress for Al's dinner, to which we all sat down at the Sagamore promptly at 7.30. Some dancing was indulged in later, during which a terrific thunderstorm came up, and this added to the fierce forest fires across the Lake presented a spectacle not easily forgotten. After a last toast to our host we steamed to Pearl Point and were in somnolent slumber's sweet society in short order.

August 22nd Tuesday.

The morning was given to entertaining the deYoreests and Pinghams, cruising down thro' the Narrows to Paradise Bay; during the trip Kitty B. amused the crowd with her inimitable representation of "The Fat Boy from Harlem", as amusing as it was unique!

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THE BUFFALO HISTORY MUSEUM

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Pending the arrival of the afternoon boat,on which we were expecting the arrival of Frank Hubby,whom we were afterwards to know as "The Morgue",we watched with much interest the landing of a big bass,just off the dock. When the new arrival had been greeted,he was taken on board the Neptune,and we went off for an afternoon's fishing,Hubby distinguishing himself with a catch of a four pound bass. The night was dark,so the crowd had to content itself without the launch. Some wrote letters, Kitty B.,Lily,the Duke,Hubby,Al North and Gollie took a moonlight bath,sans moon;the girls in life-preservers were picturesque to say the least! Lights were out early, but at midnight Gollie's nightmare,in which he shouted repeatedly for some one to"Pack her",awoke the house,and it was some time before quiet was restored.

August 23rd.Wednesday.

The Neptune took us over to the Sag early,that some of us might play a round of golf,the rest of us taking the DeForests and Binghams up Northwest Bay fishing. As for luck we had little,but the morning passed pleasantly though we missed the Admiral,who had remained at the house to rest. In the afternoon we fished again,the girls impaling the inoffensive frog and the active crawfish with the nonchalance of an old angler,but Hubby was again the only lucky one,landing a bass of five pounds without an effort,save sundry workings of the face,and deep draughts on his pipe. On our return we were greeted by the Admiral,who seemed much refreshed by her day's quiet,and she was fairly surrounded by a crowd of gallants who ministered to her comfort with evident delight. In the evening some danced,some stayed on the cottage porch,and at a comparatively early hour all had retired.

August 24th.Thursday.

At 10 we were off for the fishing reef,leaving Chappy and Tuffie to hold down the cottage porch. Kitty B.caught the first bass,weighing a pound,soon after the Admiral landed one weighing four and a half,to the delight of all on board,then the Doctor hooked one of 5 1/2,the catch of the day,and Hubby one weighing 5 pounds,making a total of 16 pounds for four fish. On reaching the cottage the fish and anglers were photographed,that no doubt might be cast by the world upon our statements in the future. In the afternoon we steamed to the Marion,stopping on our return at the Sagamore,on some mysterious errand,which was not explained until later. At 5.30 the water nymphs and their sport occupied the attention of the crowd,and at 6 we were served with a formal notice which explains itself;-

"DE CAMC AN INVITED TO FEED DER FACES SOMEWHERE
DE NEPTUNE LEAVES AT 7 FUR FEEDIN' GROUNDS.
"per order EL-J."

So at 7 we were promptly on the dock,all but Tuffie,El

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THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL MUSEUM

Mss. A69-35 Official Lof of the Steam launch Neptune

Cutter and the Duke,who finally came up in the Neptune, but her awnings were down and unusual lights gleamed thro' the openings. Not until we were all on board and the lines had been thrown off were we allowed aft,and there was a great table,spread with white linen and gleaming silver, and groaning beneath the weight of good things for the inner man,and it was not long before we were seated and being served by our active and genial hosts. We ate while the launch lay in Paradise Bay,and while the second course was being removed we heard a splash,a muttered-well,it wasn't a Sunday-school word!-and then the Duke's voice"By Jove, there goes the silver!",and the Bay was the richer by some dozen pieces of Pearl Point plate. When the tables had been cleared away we spent the evening with singing and "serious conversation",returning to the Cottage at 10. It was on this occasion that Lil gave out her famous bon-mot,when Jay said,pointing to her hair,"I'm going to search for rats", and she promptly responded"Well,search ahead!"

Friday August 25th.

The Neptune being out of coal,and having to go to Caldwell for it,the crowd separated,some going up to the fishing reef in small boats,where El and Con went ashore to read"Richard Carvel";Hubby and Lil fished vainly the morning through;Kitty B.and Collie didn't fish nor did they pretend to,but went ashore to keep the Admiral and El company. In the afternoon the expected arrival of VanPatten from Burlington kept us at the dock until 5,and on his arrival some of us went in to bathe in the cove,VanP.donning one of the girls' bathing suit,and thereupon was dubbed "Chilly Charlotte". The cotillion at the Sag attracted several of the crowd and four boats started,two of them containing the engaged couples,and the same two started back after rowing a mile,because of an approaching storm,which never came! As to the cotillion it was there that Lily got the"Trow down" from Al North,falling on the ball-room floor with a great thud! Al was embarrassed,Lily was hurt! Oh Saint Alice,how could you?!

Saturday,August 26th.

The Neptune came at 9,and we steamed about thro'the islands until 11,when Van Patten left for the North,after which we left,furnished with bait,luncheon and good spirits, for a day's fishing,returning at 4.30,afterwards going in to bathe in the cove. In the evening we steamed over to the Sag,watched the forest fires and danced,some of us,the light fantastic.

Sunday August 27th.

Tuffie and El were to leave us in the afternoon,so with the Admiral they remained at the cottage,while the rest of us started to make the ascent of Shelving Rock,and on reaching the top we felt well repaid. Some quaint groups were photographed on the top,as you will see,to one of which we call you especial attention,namely that of Hubby and Lil opposite page 8 in this book.

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THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL MUSEUM

The afternoon was given over to bathing,and then to farewells to Tuffie Howell and El Cutter,who were leaving by the evening boat. It was at this time that the great barroom scene was enacted by the Admiral,and she dispensed harmless drinks for the refreshment of the crowd,after which we smoked the pipe of peace. At 6 we said good bye to the two departing friends,showering them with rice,Lil embarassing them with"Take good care of her,El!"and Al by shouting"Where are you going,to Niagara?" At 7.30 all but Kitty B.and Gollie went over to the Sag for the concert, and on the return the boat containing Hubby,Jay,Lil and the Admiral was mysteriously delayed,arriving an hour later than the others! When all had arrived a few of us had the pleasure of partaking of a cold chicken and fritter lunch,the result of a raid on the hotel larder,at which the Admiral and Lil were in high spirits,but I must not particularize!-***

Monday August 28.

At 9.30 we were off for Northwest Bay,trying again for bass,but luck was not with us,so we returned in good time for dinner. At 5 we were waiting to greet Mrs.Sholes,whom we came to know as "Molly S.",and on her arrival took her promptly on board for a trip to Paradise Bay,returning to watch the forest fires to the South of Shelving Rock.

At supper we were mystified by the absence of Lil,Con, Jay and Hubby who finally came in,but how changed! Lil and the Admiral were dressed in Tuxedo coats,high collars and dress ties,making as pretty a pair of boys,one ever saw; Jay and Hubby were gowned in evening waists and skirts, Jay's waist,or bodice,to be exact,was decollete,and he wore a filmy scarf about his alabaster neck,which improved the effect greatly. Well,the guests applauded,and watched the movements of these transformed members of the crowd with evident interest. After supper the two couples paraded the walk for the edification of the Hotel in general,and the rest of the evening passed pleasantly enough,and finally closed withan"little game" on the first floor!

Tuesday,August 29th.

The day having been fixed upon as "Chowder Day",Hubby,Al, Doctor and Gollie went out fishing at 5.30,but caught no fish,so we all boarded the Neptune at 10,and went to a lee shore across the Narrows and in a few minutes Henry the engineer caught a bass of 4 1/2 pounds,and Gollie one of 5 1/4,in the landing of which he showed no little excitement and earnestness,forgetting,for the nonce,to smoke!

At 12 we adjourned to Glen Island,whither Al had brought some of the necessaries from the hotel,and going ashore we soon had a fire going in the club house stove,and the table set for dinner. Each one helped in some way to prepare dinner,the Captain making the chowder,Henry,the engineer, the coffee,and in an hour we were seated at the table,and

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THE
HISTORIC
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THE BUFFALO HISTORY MUSEUM

Mss. A69-35 Official Lof of the Steam launch Neptune

THE BUFFALO HISTORICAL MUSEUM

THE BUFFALO HISTORY MUSEUM

before leaving in the morning,and when it was aboard the launch went back to Black Mountain,to feed the wary climbers. Kitty B.and Collie remained behind to take a spill from the birch bark canoe. At 7 we steamed over to the Bag to dine with the deForests and Binghams,returning after a delightful evening at 10,bidding farewell to the Neptune and her crew when we landed. And as we watched the launch disappear in the darkness of the night we felt a sense of loss,for we had enjoyed many delightful days and evenings on board,thanks to our friends the Currans.

Friday,September 1st.

The breakfast table was filled earlier than usual,for Collie was going on the morning boat,and others had to pack for the afternoon's departure. The depleted crowd,once the "greatest Combination on Earth",stood on the dock at 9,and as the boat left for the South,shouted with one voice"Good bye,Uncle Walter". Later in the day Chappy,Kitty B.,and Henry & Co.left for home,and of all the merry party at Pearl Point but four were left;the Admiral,Lily,Mollie S.,and the Morgue,but these were not discouraged,nay verily,they went on Bubby's invitation to a game dinner at the Hundred Island House,and as a consequence two of them suffered several bad quarters of an hour. Bubby and Bill were of sterner stuff, but furthermore the Historian does not venture!

Of the adventurs of this favored four the Historian cannot speak of his own knowledge;they went to Sudbury,Vt., and as there were reported from thence no severe frost,famine or drought,it must be that Vermont is well provided with fuel,provender,and water!

****L'ENVOI.****

In closing this record of our sojourn together,spent on the shores of beautiful Lac Ste.Sacrament,the Historian would record the expression of every one of us of our appreciation of the courtesy and kindness of one who,while not with us,much to our regret,was a source of great delight and enjoyment,and so long as the memory of the Summer lingers,so long will Mr.Curran be remembered with feelings of affectionate appreciation. As to the Admiral,a most delightful hostess and friend,it is needless to say that expression has not been wanting from any one of the party, and we desire nothing better than another cruise under her command,for a more delightful Admiral never strode a quarter deck. So from Cousin Matty,our Chaperone,to Your Uncle Walter,all were happy in the experience,and are in the memory of our sojourn at Pearl Point.

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ADDENDA.

* * * *o* * *

FAMOUS SAYINGS OF FAMOUS FOLKS.

"The Admiral"; ****"What do you all think?"
"Chappy" ; "Jemima Sprigging!Go on,I'm not looking!"
"Kitty B." ; "If I felt any better I--couldn't stand it!"
"Lily Blossom"; "Go to thunder!"
"Tuffie" ; "Nobody Loves Me!"
"Mollie S." ; "That's the best ever".
Maude B.(of Henry & Co.) "Ask Henry".
"El"Cutter ; "I'm Game!"
"The Duke" ; "By Jove,fellows***"
"The Morgue" ; "By God,that's a five pounder!"
"Saint Alice"; "Let's take her photograph".
"Doc.A." ; "They fuzzy girl has a nerve!"
"Collie" ; "Wouldn't that jar you?"

"Carrie,the Grub Hustler" ;"Get a gait on,boys and girls!"

* * * *o* * * *

REUNION DINNER,October 21,1899.

On invitation of the Admiral we met,all of us save Lily,at Mr.Curran's,in Germantown,on Saturday,October 21st. The Duke came from Cleveland,Hubby from his office in New York,El Cutter from Yale,Tuffie from her Long Island home,and once more we met,to talk over old times,and to regret that Lil could not be with us. At 7 we sat down to an exquisite table,in the middle of which was the old"Neptune" erected out of violets,and when we were seated the Admiral read a note from the absent Lil,in this wise;****This is the night of the reunion,and I hope as you sit down to dine,you will think of me,and just imagine you see me coming in,and hear me say ***,just here the doors were thrown open and in walked Lil herself,saying-"Go to thunder!" A greater surprise,or one better planned and executed,was never known,and it was some time before the greetings were over,and we were content to enjoy the hospitality of the Curran mahogany. After the last course was removed the loving cup was passed,and we drank to memories and to hopes,and renewed our bonds of friendship. Then followed another surprise,this time for Collie,to whom the Admiral presented a beautiful loving cup, which seemed completely to swallow his thoughts,for he could say no word for some time,so complete was the surprise,and so great was his feeling. The evening will long remain a charming memory,and but increases the obligation to the Currans for many an enjoyable,yea delightful,occasion.

The next day being Sunday the crowd invaded the Second Presbyterian,in Germantown,making no end of a sensation as the ten walked in,up the aisle,and into two pews reserved for them. The day was spent in visiting,and on Monday we separated,the visitors going their respective ways,the men via the Exposition,and the Cairo Theatre! Sed verbum sat!

Mss. A69-35 Official Log of the Steam launch Neptune

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Buffalo History Museum

THE BUFFALO HISTORY MUSEUM

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BUFFALO HISTORY MUSEUM

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"The Admiral"
Afloat and Ashore.

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